



LYRICS TO

“BUSTER DOUGLAS”

BY THE SYMBOL

Chorus:

Momma I'm hangin' on
Yeah I'm hangin' on
Momma I'm hangin' on
Call me Buster Douglass (2x)
Buster Douglass -
Call me Buster Douglass
I'll knock 'em out in the last round
Buster Douglass (2x)

Verse 1:

I'm hanging on like ceiling
fans in the winter
I'm hanging on like Tarzan
when he swinga...
I'm hanging on like crowded rush
hour 6 trains
I'm hanging on like Vince Carter
off the rim man
No wire hangers - or fresh laundry
done drying hangers
The way I live is like buying Mangas
The whole book backwards
try to hang bruh
Some lie and they Try to Frame us
Label us with all types of dangers
But I know we persecuted
for his namesake bruh
The Devil gets into people
and he tries to Break ya' - Not me....
Christ allow me to unite this current
trial to your passion so that I may
experience with others the joys
of the resurrection

(Chorus)

Verse 2:

My baby mother's been buggin
Been thrown under buses
And even been thrown in some cuffs
For real for real it's all
been for nothin'
No not that I'm so perfect
I just keep enduring
Many years ago I truly learned lesson
Not living chastity
leaves Repercussions
I've carried that cross from
then to this second
Jesus fell 3 times I fell 77
I keep on forgiving
Keep trying for Christian
But sometimes that's just
not enough for this woman
I'm tired of lying and fronting
Not chillin'
I'm burning inside from
enduring this living
Falsely accused but put in a Prison
Denied many times court
ordered visitation
I am a father and I don't have much
I'm busting my butt and don't
have that much luck
But still I'm hanging on -
Father I'm hanging on
Like iPod shuffle repeat of
the favorite song
God if you want me endure this pain
I'll take it Lord
Although all I see is darkness
in you I'll find my dawn